THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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The Undergraduate.

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Editors' Table.

No private grief nor malice holds my pen;
I owe but kindness to my fellow-men.—*Whittier.*

OUR alumni will be interested in the account, given in another column, of the erection of a memorial to Hon. Andrew Evarts Rankin, '54, at Howard University. The UNDERGRADUATE is indebted to Dr. Prentiss for the same.

IN a promotive way we would suggest to those who are contributing regularly to the UNDERGRADUATE that there will be only three more issues before the annual election of editors. There will undoubtedly be several new editors elected for the coming year, and those who are contributing with the wavering perception of a position on the editorial board should begin to "hustle" in a manner comportable to the occasion. Aspirants may have work assigned them by applying to the editor. All *accepted* material counts.

THE new college catalogue, now published, though of the same general outline as its predecessors, either from the general pervading inclination or its quality of make-up looks brighter and more alluring than ever. Not least noticeable among the improvements is the change in the curriculum, indicating that we are abreast of advancement and making the prescribed course of our college adequate to any in the land.

THE UNDERGRADUATE has a surplusage of co-ed material on hand and is constrained to appeal. Co-education is of the present time and the question of co-education of the past. Although the UNDERGRADUATE could well dispense with all of this material, it would not willingly part with any of its co-eds. It has never chanced to meet any who were ungracious and would advise those who imagine they have to "come off the band stand." Ledyard says that "women wherever found (and that would include our college) are the same kind, civil, obliging, humane, tender beings, inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest." We hardly think that many of the Eds in college would come up to this standard; therefore we would suggest that contributors drop the *co* for a while and treat of the Eds.

POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, DEC. 6, 1894.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

I have just read in your November issue a most startling advertisement, beginning

"To the Students of Middlebury College: Among your list of acquaintances there are doubtless one or two butchers. I want their hides and skins; and, if through your influence I can secure them, I will send you my check for $5 for each," etc., etc.

I will not tarry to inquire of the advertiser—whose name I recognize as that of an Ex-Governor of Vermont—whether each butcher has a hide and a skin,

or some butchers have hides and others have skins, or what the difference between a hide and a skin is; whether a hide is a skin with the hair on, or a skin is a hide with the hair on; or whether a hide is the epidermis and the skin is the dermis, or *vice versa*—for I suppose that butchers, like the rest of us, have both integuments,—I will not, I repeat, tarry here for this refinement in distinction, but I rush impetuously on to tell you of the greater than earthquake-shock which this advertisement gave me! Have I lived to see a Vermonter, and an Ex-Governor at that, so choleric, so cruel, so ferocious, so blood thirsty as openly to advertise for the hides and skins of butchers? Nay, so blinded by his ferocity as shamelessly to stretch out both his hands with V's between all his fingers in a worse than Walpole attempt to bribe—to bribe students to aid him in securing the hides and skins of butchers? I am frozen, if it will not mix the metaphor, I am petrified with horror at the sight!

Now, boys,—for to the girls I need not appeal—the times are hard, I know, money is scarce, and a V is tempting, but the petrifaction relaxes, and on bended knees he begs of you, "Don't do it." Stuff cotton in your ears, turn away your eyes, run for your lives! Shout at him, "Go to!" "Thy money perish with thee!" "*Apage, Satana*!" Say anything, do anything but comply. Think, I pray you, of the flayed victims and their wailing households, of villages mourning for dead butchers, and refusing to be comforted because beef is not, of the prickings of conscience, of the swift retributive justice for which Vermont is famous, and of the place "without" where "are —— and ——and———- and murderers," and touch not the unclean V's, kill not and flay not the innocent butchers. In my time no Ex-Governor even would have dared approach Middlebury students thus; prove that in college life at least we have not fallen upon degenerate days.

Messrs. Editors, may I add a word of soberness to this silly *jeu d'esprit*? I need not tell you that I read THE UNDERGRADUATE, since even its advertisements do not escape me. It is pleasant to get good news of the old classmen, and to learn what you are doing up there and how you are doing it. It is especially grateful to me to see how you express yourselves, respecting the college especially, to learn of your loyalty to it and of your regard for, and bearing toward, the acting President in the absence of the Chief. I should say some tender things if I said all that I sometimes find in my heart asking to be said. But for your sakes and for mine I forbear.

I need not add that I am pleased at the number in the Freshman class—almost as many as entered in my own many and many a year ago. Will it foment any feeling but that of generous rivalry if I say that were I one of the Adams of '98, one of the two-thirds, the Eves, who form the remaining third, should not, without a struggle, snatch three thirds of the honors on Commencement Day. Have I not seen a smaller fraction than one-third do it? Or is my memory treacherous?

Sincerely yours,

BRAINERD KELLOGG.

OUR COLLEGE IMPROVEMENTS

AND THE RECEPTION IN CELEBRATION OF THEIR COMPLETION.

For all interested in the college, and more especially for the Trustees and Alumni, we herewith give a more detailed account of the improvements of the past summer as given in the local paper of recent date:

The changes and betterments which have been going on all the summer and fall having been brought to an end, the trustees and faculty invited the public to a reception at the library on Friday evening, November 16. in order that all interested might see what had been accomplished. The guests included many residents of this and adjoining towns and the students and their friends. Prof. and Mrs. Eaton, Prof. and Mrs. Henckles and Prof. Sanford received in the consulting room of the library, while Mrs. Seely, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. McGilton and Mrs. C. N. Brainerd performed a similar office in the young ladies' room in the chapel building. All the public rooms in Painter hall and in the chapel building were open for inspection and brightly lighted, and the members of the faculty and the students were diligent in showing visitors about. All in all, it was a very enjoyable occasion for every one concerned.

The alterations and additions made are extensive. They were needed because the number of students is nearly three times greater than it was a dozen years ago; and they were possible because of the additions to the college funds through the Charles J. Starr and other legacies. The buildings are now all fully utilized, and the faculty and students can do their work comfortably and conveniently.

The changes are most marked in Painter hall—the oldest of the buildings and of late years the most useless. It was erected away back in 1814, in the days when stoves were unknown and fireplaces were the only sources of artificial heat. It is about 40 by 110 feet in dimensions and four stories high. It was originally fitted up wholly for students' rooms. It is divided into three equal parts, called "divisions,"

by heavy cross walls of stone extending from the ground to the roof and designed to prevent the spread of fire. A hall ran through the center of each division at every floor. On each side of each of these halls was a set of stu lents' rooms, making 24 of them in all. Each had a fireplace, huge chim neys for which ran up the end and division walls.

Twenty years ago Painter hall had fallen into practical disuse. Most of the students preferred the more modern Starr hall. Then, in President Hamlin's day, the north division of Painter was fitted up for the library and a portion of the south division was taken for a gymnasium and reading room. The remainder of the building was of no particular account except for storage purposes. That was the cond tion of things in the early summer of this year

The first noteworthy addition is the steam heating apparatus. The boiler is in the north end of the basement of Painter hall, which is large and light. The builders of Painter intended that it should be used as a dining room for students, though the design was never carried out. The boiler is of 35 horsepower. It stands in a pit blasted out of the solid rock. It furnishes heat to all of Painter hall and to the chapel building as well. The pipes between the buildings are carried in a ditch All exposed piping is covered with asbestos to prevent waste. The heating plant is one of the most extensive in the State and does the work admirably. Everything about it is of the best quality and most modern pattern.

In the north division of Painter hall there are few noticeable improvements, although as a matter of fact considerable additions have been made to the conveniences for doing library work.

The inside woodwork of the middle and south divisions is all practically new. On the main floor of the middle division is a large consultation room, which will be used for works of reference and by readers. It is connected with the library by a doorway through the stone wall, a heavy iron door closing the opening by night. In front of the consultation room is a smaller room for the librarian. On the south side of the division is a new recitation room for the English department. On the north side of the second floor is a commodious faculty room. One set of students' rooms occupies the south side of this floor, while there are two more sets of them on each of the two floors above, making five altogether. The whole of them are occupied. So much for the middle division.

In the south division a reading room, well provided with magazines and newspapers, takes up the greater part of the space on the lower floor, though there is left enough to afford an ample waiting room for members of the faculty, connected with which is a toilet room. To the right of the hall on the second floor is a bath room, with two apartments and two complete outfits, and toilet rooms for the students. On the left of the hall is a locker room, with numerous well-ventilated cupboards or lockers, one for each student, in which are kept gymnasium suits. The third and fourth floors of this division are thrown into one room by the removal of the upper floor and give all the space required for a gymnasium. It is furnished with a variety of apparatus, apparently enough to meet the needs of any young athlete. The stairs giving access to this room were formerly in the middle, cutting up the floor badly. They have been moved to the south end, thus leaving almost the whole of the floor space intact.

Before leaving Painter hall it should be added that the roof has been slated and that there are new window frames and new windows throughout. The windows have four lights each. All the woodwork in the middle and south divisions, except a little in the students' rooms, is finished in the natural colors, and much of the wood used is oak. No pains or expense have been spared to have everything substantial and handsome. Electric lights have been placed into all the rooms of the building.

In the chapel building the improvements are not so obvious as in Painter, but there are many of them. Every room has been newly papered and painted. In Prof. McGilton's and Prof. Seely's rooms there is running water and all that that implies in the way of added conveniences for laboratory work. Electric lights have been placed in the chapel, in the halls and in the young ladies' room. Everything about the building is clean and bright and fresh. On the upper floor a room that once formed the gallery of the chapel has been fitted up as a study for the young lady students. It has been christened the "Phrontisterion"—a name borne by a study room in use in the early history of the college, and meaning "deep-thinking place." It is handsomely furnished, the windows are prettily curtained, the broad window seats cushioned, the walls hung with pictures and the floor supplied with rugs, making it an exceedingly attractive place. The two rooms on the southeast corner of the same floor, in old times used for the President's office and for the Philomathesian library have been thrown into one and seated; it is for the Young Men's Christian association to meet in. On the north of this two other rooms, in recent years hardly used at all, have been made one and furnished as a recitation room for Prof. Henckels.

The resident members of the board of trustees—ex Gov. Stewart, Hon. L. D. Eldredge, Judge Slade, Rufus Wainwright, Esq., and C. M. Wilds, Esq.—have had general oversight of the work, and have been frequently called upon for advice. Prof. Howard of the faculty has been on the ground all the while and has seen to all details carefully. Smith & Piper did the woodword, Mr. Sherwood being their foreman. Calhoun & Stewart put in the steam plant and the plumbing. The painting, papering and finishing was by Noland Bros. Every part of the job is creditable alike to planners and workers, and the results achieved will be more and more appreciated as the years go by.

A JAPANESE MIRACLE.

If you go to Noboribetsu, Hokkaido, you find a hotel that will accommodate 60 guests and near it hot-baths that far surpass those of Yumoto even. Up in the mountains a lake of boiling water is visible. Near this basin lies another, apparently an ancient crater broken down at one side. Geysers of small size shoot up boiling water, which, running off, steams through the valley in a steel-grey stream. From this stream a portion is diverted and made to run with a cold stream over a rocky bed and to a drop of 20 feet: spouts of various sizes being inserted so as to give several streamlets of varying size, under which the bather may stand or lie, getting a thumping for rheumatism or a rinsing if that is preferred. Old clothing is worn when standing or reclining under these streams, and one usually spends from 10 to 30 minutes three times a day there. From these streams that are made of a pleasant temperature one may pass to the covered bath-tubs. Last year 1200 guests were entertained. A uniform charge is made to all, whether foreigners or Japanese, of 60 *sen* a day. This entitles you to the run of the premises. You need no mosquito nets at night. It is cool in summer and quiet as the Sahara. You can get potatoes, corn, chickens, rice, etc., there. The proprietor is a man of 68 years, and it is of him that I would write a bit.

Mr. Kinzo Takimoto was born on the 15th of March, 1826, in the town of Honjo, province of Musashi. From the first his ancestors had been tillers of the soil. Kinzo, however, from his childhood followed the trade of a carpenter. He married a maid called Sada, whose father was a farmer.

In 1858, when the Shogun sent a Mr. Arai to Hokkaido on official business, with a view to opening up the country, Kinzo Takimoto and his wife, upon invitation, decided to settle there, and accordingly took up their residence in a village in the province of Iburi.

This change of climate and other complications affected the wife's health seriously, and she at last fell a prey to a malady from which she could find no relief even by the use of a hundred varieties of medicine. Her suffering increased and the outlook was gloomy. But one night there appeared in a vision to her husband an old grey-haired man who uttered the following words: "You have been sorrowing for your wife's illness for a long time. You are an honest man. You treat people kindly. Because I pity you exceedingly I have selected a fine piece of land for you and intend to cure your wife. Will you follow my instructions?" Kinzo thought to himself, after hearing the proposition, I have always been poor, and now if I give up my relations with Mr. Arai I may get poorer than ever and offend him. The old man of the vision saw his anxiety and his loyalty to Mr. Arai, and kindly confuted all the arguments he made to justify his staying where he was. At last Kinzo consented to follow the advice of the old man, whose face showed great delight at his decision. Just then Kinzo awoke and found it all a dream. This vision occurred on the night of August 23, 1858. The next morning, awaking early, he told his wife Sada what he had dreamed. Both, feeling that the gods were favorable to them, wept for joy. Soon after, the same morning, a messenger came from Mr. Arai, saying that he wished Kinzo and his wife to come to him at once. What was their surprise when Mr. Arai asked them to move to Horobetsu and develop the land there! Marvelling at the coincidence, they gladly consented.

Separating the thistles and wild roses, they made a path over the hills to an opening near the boiling lake, where they found several hundred *tsubo* of tolerably level land. Exerting themselves to their utmost they built a temporary hut there, and the wife went into the hot water daily. As by a miracle of the gods, Sada became in a short time a healthy woman. They both cleared the land and then erected buildings above the hot-springs; but living in a ravine, with only birds and wild animals for companions, they felt lonely, and so prayed morning and evening for the protection of the apotheosized Kiyomasa Kato. Soon after the name Noboribetsu was given to that region. Kinzo made a good path from the sea shore to the springs, a distance of two *ri*. In 1881 he built a hotel at the hot-springs, and people came from far and near to find health and to see the phenomenon. Acting as guides, the family were at last able to get a good living.

The quality of the soil near the foot of the mountains was good, but Kinzo could at first persuade nobody to come there to settle. At last he invited some of the Ainu people to leave Horobetsu and settle in Noboribetsu, and he gave them money and rice and rented them huts, setting them at work fishing and cultivating the soil. If the Ainu were sick, he treated them kindly, and so a goodly number came. Little by little Kinzo grew rich and substituted houses for huts. He had 50 or 60 *cho* of land put into cultiva-

tion and other land turned into pasturage. He had nets bought, spawning beds made, and a regular fishing settlement established. Subsequently he opened a store.

Kinzo being old, and unable to carry on all the work he had in mind, hunted up a wife for his eldest son, Kinnosuke, and put the business into his hands. Since the marriage of their son the old couple have been trying harder than ever to make the hot-springs popular, and at their own expense have made a wagon road from the village of Noboribetsu to the springs, by permission of the government. This wider road was begun in 1887, but a stroke of palsy prevented the old man from superintending the whole construction. It took four years to complete it, for floods and other untoward events occurred. It cost 2,032 *yen*. People who could not get to the hot springs before, can now ride the whole distance.

Kinzo is a straightforward man, as good as his word, they say. He has a chivalrous spirit. Being a benevolent man, he has given assistance to the poor and sickly without stint. His wife has ever been a kindly hostess. In December, 1891, the government of Japan, according to an ordinance of 1881, awarded Kinzo Takimoto a medal with a blue ribbon attached for the work he has done in developing Noboribetsu. The medal was accompanied by the following manuscript: "You settled in Noboribetsu in 1858 for the purpose of developing that region and making a colony. Break ing your bones by labor, you cut down trees and brought in settlers. You were troubled because it was hard work to go to the Onsen and return. You spent 4 years and over 2000 *yen* in making a wagon-road over 5 miles in length, and now people can go comfortably to the hot-springs. The result is highly satisfactory. This medal and blue ribbon are to certify the approbation of the government and its great satisfaction with your achievement."

I understand that the whole region has since been given to Mr. Takimoto, and a new foreign hotel will be built next year. The man and his wife are com paratively hale and very good-humored. They believe in the providence of the gods and are bound to become richer and richer. A summer outing at the sulphur springs of Noboribetsu would repay any lover of quiet, and of the grotesque in nature. An acquaint ance with this aged couple would show you what pluck and honesty can do even in Japan. The wife's miraculous cure, as they call it, has been the advertisement that has brought them in *yen* and *sen* these thirty-five years. It is to be hoped that more foreigners will visit this remarkable place another summer.

C. M. SEVERANCE, '83.

THE YOUNG MAN'S CHANCE IN BUSINESS.

Prof. James Bryce, the great English author, has said that he noted one word, on the doors of American business houses, that was suggestive of the American character. That one word was "push." Agreeably to the command he pushed, and entered. This seemed to Mr. Bryce, shrewd observer as he was, to sum up in a single word the secret of the Yankee's success. He is always pushing, and forever making his way. Therefore, we can say to the youth of to-day. push, and you will succeed.

It is worth our while for a little time to give a brief glance at the outlook—at the chances that lie before the average young man of to day.

Let us make a comparison, first, between the youth of one hundred years ago and the youth of to-day. Then let us compare the foreign youth with the young man of the present in America.

The young man of one hundred years ago had very few opportunities for business open to him. He could be a farmer, eking out a scanty living on a rocky farm, unaided by any of the modern improvements which render farming so much easier; or he could be a doctor, riding over the rough, hilly roads in all kinds of weather for a small fee, very much less than the doctors of the present day demand for an office call. He could be a minister with the munificent salary of three hundred a year, the greater part paid in wood, at a donation party, or in farm produce. Or he could become a lawyer, who at some far distant day might receive the title of esquire, and deliver orations before a select crowd on Fourth of July days, at the little country store, or perhaps he might be a teacher, and keep the "deestrict skule."

There were no large manufactories, no railroads employing their thousands of hands, no telegraph or telephone lines, and but few banks. There was no need for civil engineers, architects or electricians. Typewriting and stenography were unknown. In fact, where there are now a thousand occupations, there were then not more than fifty.

Now let us take up the young man of to day; let us take him as he is when he has graduated from his high school, his college, or his institute of technology,

and is ready to enter his chosen business, and look over the chances that lie before him. If he is a civil engineer, there are chances for him in the building of some railroad, or in laying out some great tunnel or mill site; if an architect, there are houses to build and great shops to be planned for. If he is an electrician, he may, like Edison and Bell, win fame by discovering something that the world eagerly looks for. If he chooses to be a lawyer, and shows the ability, he may be celebrated as a jurist like David Dudley Field, or as a statesman, like Webster or Blaine. Of course, the young man of to day must work just as the young man of a hundred years ago did.

He cannot begin at the top. He must begin at the bottom and work his way up. He must not expect a large salary at first, for very likely he is not worth it; but if he has the push and ambition that he should have, he can succeed. Next let us take up the young man in the United States, as compared with those in foreign lands. Take, first, the young man in foreign countries. It is almost impossible for him to rise. If his father was a clock tinker, a clock tinker he must be. If his father peddled buttons on the street, a peddler he must be. If his father was a public executioner in France and wielded the guillotine, he must use the guillotine, and like a barber, shave off heads. In some parts of Europe there are families that have had the same occpation for centuries; that have held the same positions for years. They cannot escape from it; they are bound down by tradition, by education, by their parents themselves. I have been a shoemaker all my life; what was good enough for me is good enough for our children. He must follow my footsteps. The secret of all the stagnation of Europe is in this one thing—you must not attempt to rise above your station. But how different is the spirit of America. No matter how obscure, how low in the social scale their parents may be, the children may rise; they can become great men, renowned in every walk of life. How many parents have said: "I did not have a good chance. I have been troubled all through my life. I have not accomplished what I was capable of doing. But I will give my children every chance, that they may not have the drawbacks that have hindered me. I will live my life again in my children; I will rejoice in their triumphs as in my own triumphs." It was this spirit that caused Garfield to rise from canal boy to president; Lincoln, from the son of an ignorant farmer to one of the proudest positions in American history. This same spirit caused Grant to rise from a tanner to the greatest general of modern times; made Webster the greatest orator of his day; and it is the same spirit of advancement that has made the United States the greatest nation in the world. Where else would it have been possible for Andrew Carnegie, a poor Scotch boy, to rise to the control of the greatest iron and steel industry in the world? In what country but in America could Gould have risen from a surveyor's assistant to the ownership of thousands of miles of railroad; or Vanderbilt from the control of one little steamer to the ownership of hundreds?

And what is true of them is true of hundreds of others who have risen from poverty to wealth, from a humble station to greatness.

There are the same chances open to us. Never were there so many opportunities for advancement open to a young man. The world is advancing; this is an age of progress,—the greatest and grandest in the history of the world. What time can compare with this in men, in literature, in art, in invention, in everything, morally, politically and socially? And the opportunities for enlarged usefulness in the world keep pace with the advancement. Never was there a time like the present when a young man could be so much or so great, or when there were so many chances open for usefulness or greatness as now. Each one of us has his hopes, his ambitions and is looking forward to success. Each has his little dream of triumphs, his little expectation of good things or of great things to be won or done. Each has his little halo of glory on the brow of the future. But above this, and more than all, each has a will to do good, to make the burdens of life less for some one. How can we succeed? How can we accomplish this? We must work; we must fight down discouragements; we must give to the world the best that is in us; and if we do this and ever remember the motto of that great Hungarian patriot, Louis Kossuth, "There are no obstacles for him who wills," and looking over the marvelous successes of the past, does it not seem that some little hope of success lies before us?

ROBERT L. RICE, '98.

How to the singer comes the song?—RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

By hard scratching, foot by foot. And then he will probably say that he had an inspiration and a gorgeous dream.—*New York Sun.*

Alumni Department.

[*At a meeting of the Associated Alumni, Commencement, '91, it was unanimously resolved: "That we heartily endorse* THE UNDERGRADUATE *and warmly recommend it to the Alumni as a valuable means for furthering our common interests in the college and our interests in each other." We respectfully solicit your subscriptions and contributions. Class-histories, reminiscences, obituaries, biographies, literary articles, and papers upon current topics are always in order and desired.*]

MEMORIAL TO A MIDDLEBURY ALUMNUS.

Howard University, Washington, D. C., has recently erected an interesting monument to the memory of an alumnus of Middlebury, which calls for more than a passsing notice. This institution, of which Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., a graduate of the class of 1848, is the honored president, has a new chapel and library building—a memorial to Andrew Evarts Rankin, class of 1854, who is a well-known lawyer, late of St. Johnsbury. The Washington *Star* says:

The idea of erecting a chapel for Howard University was suggested to Mrs. A. E. Rankin the first year of Dr. Rankin's presid ncy in 1890. She at once pledged the sum of $5000 toward it on condition that it should be a memorial to her husband, who is the president's only brother. At their last semi annual meeting the trustees authorized the erection of the structure; devoting also $5000 lately bequeathed to the university by Mr. John Henry Stickney, late of Baltimore, to this purpose. The building is of brick, purple slated roof, with tower and gables of brown tiles, and has been erected in a substantial and workmanlike manner under Appleton Prentiss Clark, Jr., architect, and Mr. Henry F. Getz, contractor. On the southeast corner of the tower it has a stone shield with the name of Mr. Rankin cut upon it, and will have memorial windows dedicated to some of the more generous patrons; notably to David Livingstone, because of gifts from Congregational churches in England, Wales and Scotland.

Beneath the main hall of the chapel is a new library room, wholly above ground, and with excellent light from the west and south. This room is to receive the name of Mr. C. P. Huntington, who has pledged $1000 toward the building. The style is Gothic, finished within on the timbers, and it is in every way creditable to all concerned in its erection.

Andrew Evarts Rankin, LL.B., was born in Salisbury, N. H., June 8, 1831, being in his fifty-sixth year January, 1887—at the time of his death. His father, Rev. Andrew Rankin, was a Congregational clergyman. His boyhood was spent in South Berwick, Me., Concord, N. H., and Chester, Vt. Later he was a short time employed in a store in Springfield, Vt., and while there he determined to acquire a liberal education. A quick scholar, he easily and rapidly fitted for college, entered Middlebury in 1850 at the age of nineteen, maintained an honorable position in his class and graduated in 1854. It was while in college that he began that wide course of English reading which he continued through life. During the following four years he taught, first at Abington, Mass., and then at Sanbornton, N. H., and New York city, and finally, in 1858, he went to St. Johnsbury as the first principal of the Union School. Between 1858 and 1864, besides teaching, he studied law in the office of Stoddard B. Colby at Montpelier and at the Harvard Law School, where he graduated in 1861. It was while thus engaged that it became evident that trouble with his eyes would prevent the close and continued application necessary to the following of the legal profession in regular practice, and in 1864 he accepted the position of clerk of the Caledonia county court, which he held at the time of his death. Though his affliction prevented his entering the arena of public life or competing for the higher places in the profession which he was qualified to fill, his exceptional abilities and ripe scholarship were by no means unrecognized, and he was frequently called from his desk to fill higher positions, always acquitting himself with honor. While enjoying a trip abroad with his wife and friends he was tendered by President Grant the position of American consul at Messina, a position that might have been accepted had he been at home and able to give the matter the careful consideration that was then impossible.

More recently Mr. Rankin had been identified with the monetary institutions of St. Johnsbury, serving as one of the board of trustees of the Passumpsic Savings bank since 1878 and as director of the First National bank since 1884.

Mr. Rankin was pre-eminently a scholar. Said he to a friend but a few days before his death: "The greatest enjoyment of my life is to be surrounded by my family and my books; bringing into the family circle any author we will, and together enjoying his companionship and his thoughts." Authors were like old friends to him, and he talked of them and their works as of friends. An acute critic, local and metropolitan papers often contained exhaustive and scholarly criticisms of current literature from his pen. This knowledge of literary affairs and his comprehension of books and the writers of books was specially remarkable, inasmuch as a large portion of his knowledge was necessarily gained by hearing books read by others, as the condition of his eyes did not at all times admit of continuous reading.

Between himself and his brother, Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, there existed the closest bonds of union and sympathy. In 1884 they traveled together through Europe, and were as one in their tastes and habits of thought. This intimacy, beginning with boyhood, continuing through college life, when they were roommates together at Middlebury, where Dr. Rankin was tutor, while the younger brother was pursuing his studies, was never broken until death severed the ties that bound them together.

Mr. Rankin married October 11, 1869, Isabel E., second daughter of the late Judge L. P. Poland, who, with three of the children born to them, survives him The relations that always existed between Judge Poland and Mr. Rankin were of the most intimate character, and could hardly have been more so had he been the judge's own son. The confidence reposed in him by Judge Poland was shown from the fact that by the judge's will Mr. Rankin became one of the executors of his large estate.

Personals.

'39. L. E. Chittenden, who was register of the treasury under President Lincoln, writing for the New York *Tribune*, says that "fifty years before August 1 of the present year four boys from farming towns in the neighborhood met for the first time at St. Albans. Three of them had studied law in the offices of as many country lawyers and had come to St. Albans to complete their studies under the direction of ex-Judge Bates Turner. The fourth, a brother of one of the others, was working to qualify himself to enter the military academy at West Point. How these four boys succeeded will be known when it is known that one was John Godfrey Saxe, who not many years afterward left the law to become a celebrity as humorous poet—the Hood of American literature. Another was Corydon Beckwith, who became the leader of the Chicago bar, a position which he held until his death, not many years ago. The third was Mr. Chittenden, and the fourth the late Gen. Beckwith, who was Sherman's commissary general during the war." Speaking of Mr. Saxe reminds one of the mild bit of repartee occurring between him and Oliver Wendell Holmes. They were talking about brain fever, when Mr. Saxe remarked: "I once had a very severe attack of brain fever myself." "How could you have brain fever?" asked Holmes, smiling; "it is only strong brains that have brain fever." "How did you find that out?" asked Saxe.

'47. Dr. George N. Boardman's address is changed from Chicago to 8 East 30th street, New York city.

'51. Prof. Solon Albee died on Nov. 30 at Miss Parker's in Middlebury. He had been an invalid for a number of years, but had been up and about the house till within a week of his death. He was a native of Langdon, N. H. He fitted for college at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and graduated in 1851. He was tutor in Lafayette College from 1852 to 1854 and in Middlebury College from '54 to '55. He entered Andover Theological Seminary and graduated from it in 1859. Then he taught at Burr and Burton Seminary, Manchester, and elsewhere till 1866, when he became professor of Latin in the local college. He resigned in 1880, and since then had made his home at the family homestead in Langdon. He spent most of his winters in Middlebury at the Parker home, his second wife being the daughter of the late Prof. Wm. H. Parker. Prof. Albee was a profound and exceedingly accurate scholar in his special lines, and did excellent work here. Mrs. Albee and his only child, a son by his first wife, Mr. Ernest Albee, assistant professor of mental science in Cornell University, survive him. He was one of the best scholars ever graduated at Middlebury, and it was said that Dr. Richards of Meriden Academy, where he was prepared for college, pronounced him the best scholar he had ever instructed. He received the degree of Ph. D. from Maryville College in 1889. He was a brother of the late Hon. Sumner Albee of Boston, member of the Massachusetts Senate, of the class of 1848. Probably no more diligent student or teacher was ever connected with the college. He was greatly beloved and admired by his classmates and friends. Prof. Albee was an earnest Christian and a good preacher. If he had been less diffident of his own powers he might have enriched the world with valuable contributions to classical literature.

'58. Prof. Brainerd Kellogg lectures in Plattsburgh, N. Y., on Jan. 11, and it is hoped he may visit the college before returning to the city.

'62. Hon. D. K. Simonds has been appointed by Gov. Woodbury school examiner for Bennington county.

'62. Col. Aldace F. Walker has been elected president of the Atchison railroad system.

'69. Martin E. Cady, D. D., presiding elder, located at Aurora, Ill., has been in town visiting his parents and friends.

'71. Prof. Howard is one of the lecturers in the Port Henry course this winter.

'75. The *American Lawyer* reports and speaks in very high terms of Chas. M. Wilds' address before the Vermont Bar Association, in which he advocates reform in legal procedure.

'81. *Munsey's Magazine* of December contains a

favorable annotation on the literary productions of James Clarence Harvey.

'84. Glenn E. Lathrop, who has been in the banking business in the Southern States, has taken a position in the First National bank of Montpelier.

'87. C. Ford Langworthy, who is assistant professor at Wesleyan, has been ill at his home in Middlebury with typhoid fever. Mr. Sturtevant, '93, who came up with him and who is taking a post-graduate at the same institution, was also taken with the fever and returned home.

'90. H. E. Owen is practicing law in Port Henry, N. Y., under the firm name of Foote & Owen.

'90. L. H. Ross is now in the Harvard Medical College.

'92. B. D. Colby was in town Nov. 16. He is now in Burlington Medical College.

'92. J. F. McNaboe has been admitted to practice as attorney and counselor in New York city.

'93. E. R. Brown is teacher of English in a preparatory school at Newark, N. J.

'94. O. J. Sawyer is principal of the Hinsdale high school in Massachusetts.

'94. C. B. Toleman, now in Union Theological Seminary, spent the Thanksgiving recess in town.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON CONVENTION.

The forty-eighth annual convention, also the semi-centennial celebration of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, was held in New York city, November 14, 15 and 16, and in New Haven, Conn., November 17. The number of delegates was larger than any previous year and matters of special importance to the fraternity were transacted.

On Wednesday, the first day of the convention, the general reception of delegates was given and business pertaining to the individual chapters was passed upon. A reception was given to the delegates in the evening by the New York D. K. E. club at their Fifth Avenue club house.

The first regular business session was held Thursday forenoon, and was followed by a lunch at the D. K. E. club-rooms. The session was continued in the afternoon, and on Thursday evening came the public literary exercises celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Delta Kappa Epsilon. These exercises were held at Sherry's and were attended by about six hundred. Hon. C. T. Lewis, '53, presiding, presented Hon. John DeWitt Warner, '72, as historian, and Hon. Samuel F. Hunt, '64, as orator.

On Friday forenoon and afternoon two business sessions were held. Friday evening the banquet took place celebrating the semi-centennial of the Fraternity. Four hundred and fifty members were present and many prominent speakers took part. During the evening the Fraternity presented an elaborate loving cup to its only surviving founder, William Boyd Jacobs, '46. During Wednesday and Thursday evening the club houses of the two local chapters were open to the visiting delegates. It was a harmonious and pleasant convention and will long be remembered by those present.

Saturday a special train left New York for New Haven, carrying a large number of delegates to attend the reception tendered them by the Mother Chapter. The Dekes at Yale kept "open house" Saturday afternoon and evening, and fittingly celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the Fraternity, at its honored birthplace.

Earl L. Cushman, '95, represented the local chapter.

Town and Campus.

Miss Avery, '98, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Hinman, '98, has been sick at his home in New Haven.

"A mile of diffidence is better than an inch of impudence."

Robert Lawrence of Rutland visited Rice and Dunton, '98, recently.

Richmond, '98, has moved into Starr Hall and is rooming with Ross, '95.

Misses Brock, Gerould and Towle, '97, spent the Thanksgiving recess with Miss Pollard, '96.

President Brainerd was in Paris when last heard from. He is expected home for Christmas.

Bailey, '98, visited his brother, Rev. H. L. Bailey of Middletown Springs, during Thanksgiving.

Grant, '95, Bridgham and Misses Holden and Gordon spent the Thanksgiving recess in Rutland.

Dr. Martin Cady and Rev. Olin Cady preached in the Methodist church while they were in town.

Prof. Janes of the Lawrenceville school in New

Jersey was in town from November 28 until December 2.

Russell, '96, has been very ill at his home in New Haven with typhoid fever, but is now improving.

The apparatus of the gymnasium has seemed to be in great demand since the arrival of cold weather.

Dr. Merrill, who spent the first two years of his college course in Middlebury College, visited in town Thanksgiving.

Prof. C. B. Wright was a delegate to the meeting of the Congregational Club of Western Vermont, held Tuesday, Dec. 4, and read a paper.

The initiation banquet of the Chi Psi fraternity was held Friday evening, Nov. 16. The occasion was the fifty-first anniversary of the founding of Alpha Mu.

Prof. Theodore Henckels attended the Vermont State Teachers' association, held at Rutland, and addressed the teachers, Friday morning, Dec. 7, on "The study of French and German in the preparatory schools."

Students desiring any of the following articles will do well to write, Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., Rochester, N. Y., leading American manufacturers of pocket magnifiers, dissecting microscopes, compound microscopes, in every variety.

The college catalogue for the current year has lately appeared. The summary shows that three graduate students, 24 Seniors, 28 Juniors, 18 Sophomores, 32 Freshmen and one special student are now in college, making the total enrollment 106.

It is reported that Mr. Sargent, '94, received *several* postal cards of congratulations in one mail; also that a few days after Mr. Fullam, '95, was receiving congratulations. In reference to the latter Mr. Sargent says: "I cannot swear that it is true, but the source is indisputable."

The initiation banquet of Alpha Chi was held Monday evening, Nov. 26. Misses Verder, Hapgood, Dunbar, Crampton and Avery, '98, and Miss Palmer, '95, were the initiates. Miss Dunshee, '93, and Miss Sheldon, '92, were in town to attend the exercises. Miss Verder, '95, served as toast-mistress and Miss Avery spoke for the trembling ones.

The following-named students acted as ushers at the recent reception: Scott, Fullam, Leonard, Wooster, Grant and Marshall of the Senior class; Riggs, Wilcox, Fitzpatrick and Roscoe of the Junior class; Parkhurst, Shedrick, Kimball and Brown of the Sophomore class; Misses Allen, Hapgood, Russell, Sutton and Brookins, Brown, Wells and Rice of the Freshman class.

OUR LECTURE COURSE.

The first lecture of the course given in the chapel this year was delivered Wednesday evening, Nov. 14, by Prof. Eaton. The discussion of the subject "Delphi" was an interesting discourse, as it combined a pleasurable entertainment and information which was highly instructive. The lecture was illustrated.

Friday evening, Nov. 23. the students gathered to hear President Koons of the Storrs Agricultural College of Connecticut, who delivered the second lecture, also illustrated, on "The Yellowstone National Park." The vivid presentation of illustrations, including the map of the Northern Pacific Railway, showing the route to the park, the map of the park itself, and also the views, numerous and varied, taken from different portions of the park, added to the keener realization of the pleasure and profit to be derived from travel in our own country.

Prof. W. E. Howard gave the third lecture on the evening of Dec. 7. His subject was "True Socialism." The students were glad to have the privilege of listening to this lecture, which he has often been called on to give in other places. It showed careful preparation and the faculty to interest an audience with the power of words.

Rev. Dr. J. L. Barton is announced to lecture Feb. 1, Prof. Sanford Feb. 15, and Rev. Dr. McKay Feb. 26.

President Brainerd, Prof. Wright and Prof. Henckels of the college, Prof. Williams of Saxton's River and Rev. Geo. W. Perry of Rutland and others are expected to lecture before the season is over.

Contributed.

MUTUAL HELPFULNESS.

There are times come to us all when we need help, when we cannot do for ourselves what is needed, and when there comes a feeling of comfort and strength in the consciousness of some one to whom we can look, and on whom we can call for aid.

Since we all at times need help, whenever in turn we are called upon for help, how gladly ought we to render it. Some one has stated this truth thus,

"All that we can do for each other is a debt we owe to each other." One proof of this lies in the fact that we are placed here as dependent beings, not able to do all things for ourselves. And not all our help comes from those stronger than ourselves. The weakest being may help the strongest, and every inanimate object teach a lesson whose value cannot be calculated.

"This learned from the shadow of a tree
Which to and fro did sway upon a wall;
Our shadow selves, our influence, may fall
Where we can never be."

And Wordsworth tells us that the meanest flower that blows can bring to him thoughts too deep for words.

The person who is unwilling to pass on the help received loses much of the joy of life; for it is demonstrated daily to the one who tries it that it is "More blessed to give than to receive." What we share is doubly our own, and that only which we give away do we in the truest sense keep. He is to be heartily pitied who in the very selfishness of his keeping robs the help of much of its worth and changes the gold to dross in his hand. Rather, "Let him that hath light pass it on, man to man."

M. C. HERD OF GOATS.

Sometimes it does seem to us that we are a pretty hard-worked set, and yet I suppose we ought to be thankful that our labors extend over only a short period of time. But of this you may be sure: we work while we do work, and it requires not a little nerve as well as muscle to be as "brisk and bright" as is demanded of us. Occasionally it is desired that we should be lamb-like, but usually we are expected to brandish our horns with great vehemence. And when certain of us are called into action, those candidates are in deed worthy who can successfully ride if we enter into the spirit of the thing. Because you see all the grooming and fattening we get from the time college term opens put us in pretty good trim by the time our services are desired.

But the pleasantest part of our college work consists in reminiscences, when, during the long winter evenings, after the equestrian feats have all been performed, we have nothing to do but meet to recount the various experiences of those who have almost exhausted our strength while we took them in turn on their Fraternity rides.

A CO-ED.

How sweet and entrancing that word, so often used, falls upon the ear of an ardent admirer of "co-eds." Oh would that I could express and blend with my words the deep thoughts and outlines that pervade the mind of most college students whose inclinations tend thitherward.

Before we come to the examination of a theory of such a character, let us guard ourselves against a general, and, indeed, very liable misconception, for I do not wish any of my readers to take this to heart, as in so doing you would reveal your secret thoughts and tender feelings for womankind in general.

Girls as a rule are modest, but of course some are bold; taking the modest ones into consideration, that which generally gives a girl assurance is a moderate knowledge of the world, but above all a mind fixed and determined in itself, not to act contrary to the rules of honor and decency, for a girl without modesty is lost to all sense of integrity and virtue. Gentleness and manners, with firmness of mind, is a short but full description of human perfection on this side of moral and religious duties; for "trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle."

The "light of other days" might be a fitting topic for some youths to treat upon when in course of friendly conversation with young ladies, bringing back old associations and happy remembrances; but dispel all vain illusions, the "co ed" is there, with her dazzling eyes, her love-inspiring look, tend to draw like the magnetic needle to her side those who are "faint-hearted" From that moment, poor, "insignificant being", you are a slave, a slave to her beck and call, to be loosened only by the winged fingers of her "gentle feeling," when some other young fellow, who is more attractive perhaps than you are, has fastened her thoughts and attention by his sweet words and "fondling" glance.

"For thee no more the bachelor heart shall burn and all freedom is
to thee denied.
Oh beware, beware is the maxim I should teach,
For experience giveth one the right to speak."

A HUMAN VAMPIRE.

Although Chicago University has not had a long existence, it already has several seminaria. One of the largest of these is located in a beautiful little suburb, thirty miles out of the city. The class which entered this preparatory school in October, 1892,

contained some bright students, but did not impress one at first as excelling in appearance or scholarship

Perhaps on this very account the faculty and the majority of the students were especially attracted by the fine features, manly bearing and brilliant class-work of Edward Jones. His influence was such that he soon came to be popular not only in school but among the townspeople. The foot ball men soon became proud of him. Even geometry became interesting when Ed. Jones demonstrated a proposition. How easy it seemed to be for him to get 'A's' on examination in botany, zoology and geology. Still, he was a hard worker. One never found him idle. It was not unusual for the boys who went over to his rooms to find him engaged in scientific dissection or in original research of some kind. Every one seemed to like the young man and many loved him because he was courteous to the poor as well as the rich students. Several of the town boys, however, used to take shameful advantage of the fact that he was rich and open-hearted.

Sometimes our Ed. was not himself. One morning as our class was walking out of the mathematical room into the chapel, we heard people running in the hall below. Pretty soon Dr. Smith, the principal of the school, dashed into the room, looking white as a sheet, staggered up the stairs to the platform and gasped out, "Edward Jones has shot himself." A deep groan went up involuntarily from the school. Several of the pupils fainted. Some began to cry. Then fully half of the others started to go outside to the front of the building, where the tragedy occurred. Dr. Smith, standing in one entrance, and the princely Stevens in the other, kept the crowd back until the unfortunate young man could be removed to Dr. Smith's house.

We were not long in learning the sad circumstances In the town where Edward lived there was a fast set of young people, among whom he contracted a mania for gambling, and a love for drink. He came to the quiet suburban town to free himself from these curses and made progress for several months in spite of his cravings. One afternoon, being wearied by many hours of study, Edward was walking down street when he chanced to meet a semi-professional gambler who had known him at his home. The fellow thought he saw an opportunity and asked Ed. to drink with him. Ed. refused and went to his rooms to wrestle with his temptation. In the evening, the door of his sitting room opened and in stepped the gambling devil, with an open bottle of brandy in his hand. He held it out toward his intended victim. Overcome by the fumes of the liquor, poor Ed. grasped the bottle, and drank long and deep. Then out came the cards and the gambling fiend reaped his harvest. The rest is quickly told. After a debauch of several days, partially crazed by drink and filled with remorse at his failure, Edward Jones went up to the chapel, sat down on the stone steps and shot himself. He was unconscious till death, with the exception of a single occasion, when he came to himself sufficiently to whisper, "Tell mother I tried."

* * * *

The boys were filled with an intense spirit of indignation when they learned the cause of the tragedy. As a result they called upon the gambler and invited him to leave town. With this request he speedily complied.

MODOC.

[NOTE.—In the last issue of the UNDERGRADUATE the esteemed Sachem was the "hammer" and Modoc was the "anvil. After being well pounded, the innocent but wiser victim received the cruel addition of a printer's roast. If the injuries indicated prove fatal, as evidently should be the case, it is to be hoped that the Great Chief will himself take up the line of work still in its incipiency, and gain much glory thereby]

Communication.

SHELDON ART MUSEUM,
Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 15, 1894.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

A notice in your last paper of the revival of "Phrontisterion" recalls the time when, thirty five years ago, the two upper stories of the old Hagar block, where the Misses Phinney now occupy, was fitted up for students' rooms. Among the occupants of this "thinking shop," as it was then interpreted, were A. R. Sabin, a prominent singer and teacher of Chicago, Park Davis, afterwards Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, C. E. Abell of Orwell, John A. Fitch, E. H. Phelps, Lieut. J. Q. Dickinson, who lost his life in the war of 1861, and many others.

H. L. SHELDON.

Feeling is all right in its place. One always can study much better when he feels like it. But the dogged determination that will study anyway is worth infinitely more to a scholar than acres of "feeling like it." There are too many times when it is necessary to do things without feeling like it, to trust too much to simple feeling. Rather cultivate that doggedness that *wills* to do the needed task when every natural tendency urges the leaving of it undone. In the midst of your feelings set up this motto, "Let feelings be what they will or be absent as they will, I will do my appointed task, with or without them, as there is need." That is the spirit which will conquer the world.

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To the Students of Middlebury College:

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You can assure butchers that advances of cash will be made on their stock if they are willing to comply with my rules touching such matters, which rules will be made known on application.

Students who lack funds to complete their college course will find this a good way to replenish their exchequer, as it can be done both by personal interviews with the butchers and by correspondence.

Being well known to the President and many of the faculty of Middlebury college, you can easily get such information as to my responsibility, reliability, promptness, etc., etc., as may be required to enable you to guarantee satisfaction to such acquaintances as you may recommend to do business with me, and I guarantee that returns for trial shipments of not exceeding $50 value shall be satisfactory to the butcher making the shipment unless his demands are unquestionably beyond reason.

CARROLL S. PAGE.

Hyde Park, Vt., Jan. 1, 1894.

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